

Sat March 7. [1981]

Dear Robert,

The postman will be here soon, so all I will say is there is material in this letter you may be glad to get.

There is nothing more wrong with me than when you last saw me, so you see how things get distorted. Gertrude was up for Durgin's funeral, but she never has long to stay.

Again I'll say it is too bad Louise isn't closer to you, for she has a fund of information. I'll write now to tell her of your school issue.

Hurriedly
Edith